



Not Here



👁 9 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Enrique_the_gr8

James stepped out of the ship onto the surface of Caldenero. He turned around and watched as the other rookies got off. One by one, Dean, Richard, Josh, Robbie, Chris, the list went on and on. Everyone was here for the same reason. To probably die thought James. They were here to serve in the military. This really wasn't James' decision. His father had served and convinced James to do so. In order to decide who was in each position everyone took a test. No one was told their result but James new what he had gotten. They were on Caldenero, a burning hot wasteland of a planet. This was going to be intense training. I just wanted to be a medic, why this? James wondered to himself. He was going to be prepped as hard as humanly possible. He was selected to be an Elite. It was a huge honor but it was also extremely difficult. Only a handful were selected but then even fewer made it through the trials. James turned around one last time as everyone unloaded. The last person got off then the ship took off. Suddenly there was shouting. Everyone got in line. A man was yelling orders at everyone. James took his place in line. The man stopped then walked down the line, inspecting every person. He got to the last person the stood where everyone could see him. The man was wearing a white collared shirt. He had red shorts on and a red beret, lazily slung on the side of his head. He was wearing glasses. He was an incredibly strong looking man. "Listen up!" the man shouted. Do you know

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

room and one roommate. Also, I want everyone to do something. Put your bags in this pile. After he said this everyone walked over and put their things away. Once they all got back in line the captain began to speak again. No one is allowed access to these until two months. Is that clear?! Yes sir, they all responded. Now get to your rooms! They are all the board here. He motions to a small bulletin board with everyone's name and room. Room three and my partner is... Trevor. As James read this he realised it was going to be all long, long two months.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account